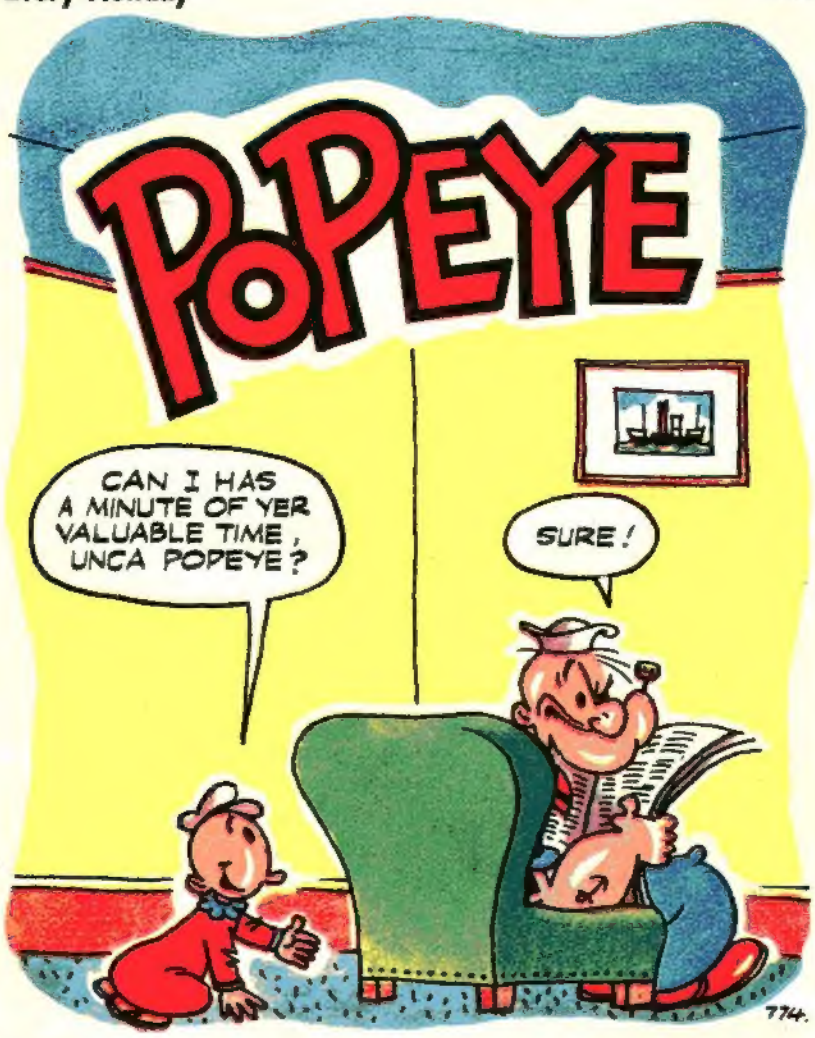
Only sixpence

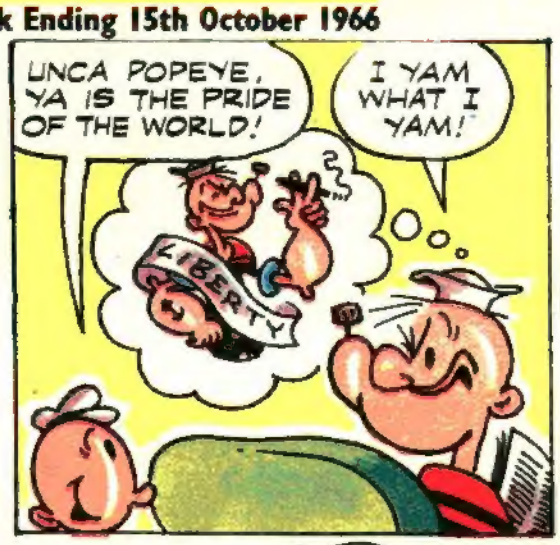
TV COMIC

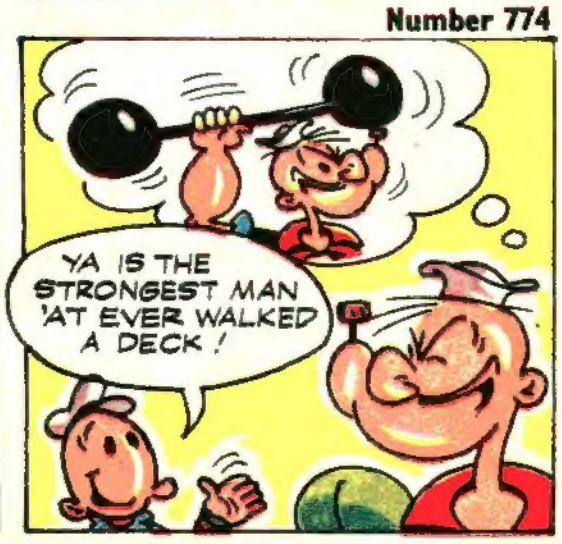
for LAUGHS & THRILLS

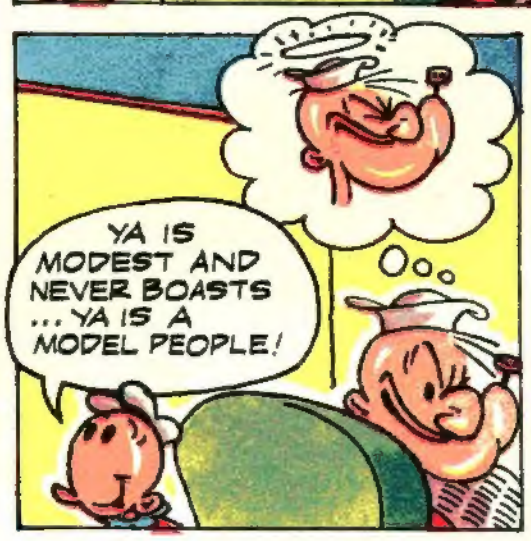
Every Monday | Week Ending 15th October 1966 | Number 774

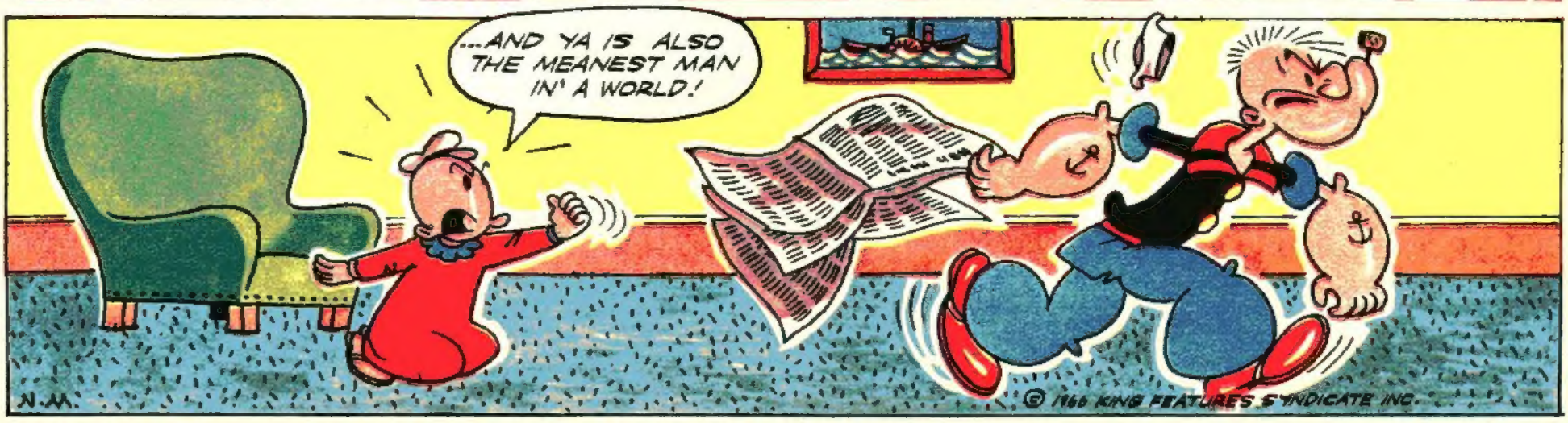
POPEYE











DOCTOR WHO

DR. WHO and his grandchildren have been forced to enter a booby-trapped building by Super Trod. Once inside, Dr. Who takes great care in testing everything before making a move. He succeeds in saving their lives, when he sets off an explosive laid in a staircase . . .

MEANWHILE, THE MASTER SPEAKS TO HIS TRODS...
SEND A PARTY OF TRODS INTO THE BUILDING... THAT EXPLOSION WILL HAVE DESTROYED DR. WHO AND HIS GRANDCHILDREN!

© BBC tv 1966

BUT THE SPACE TRAVELLERS ARE VERY MUCH ALIVE...

THE TRODS WILL SOON DISCOVER WE HAVE ESCAPED... WE MUST HIDE!

THE TRAVELLERS ARE LOOSE!

WARN THE PATROLS! EXTERMINATE THEM!

ALERT! ALERT! THE PRISONERS HAVE ESCAPED!

LISTEN! THE TRODS' NEW MASTER IS UP IN THAT TOWER...

...IF WE CAN GET CONTROL OF THE TOWER ... WE COULD DESTROY THE TRODS ONCE AND FOR ALL!

GET BACK! STAY QUIET!

WHAT IS IT?

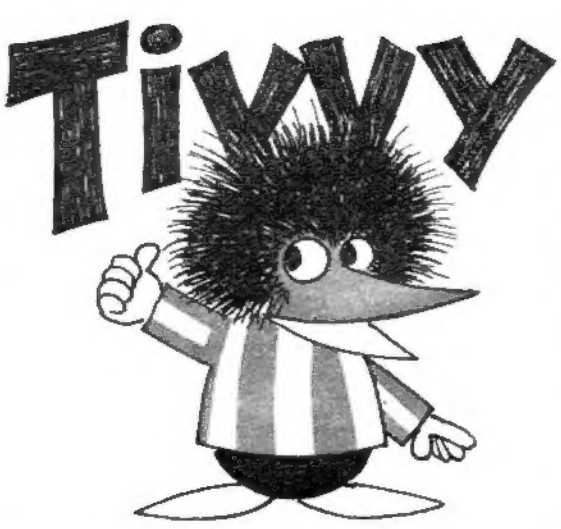
A TROD PATROL IS COMING RIGHT AT US!

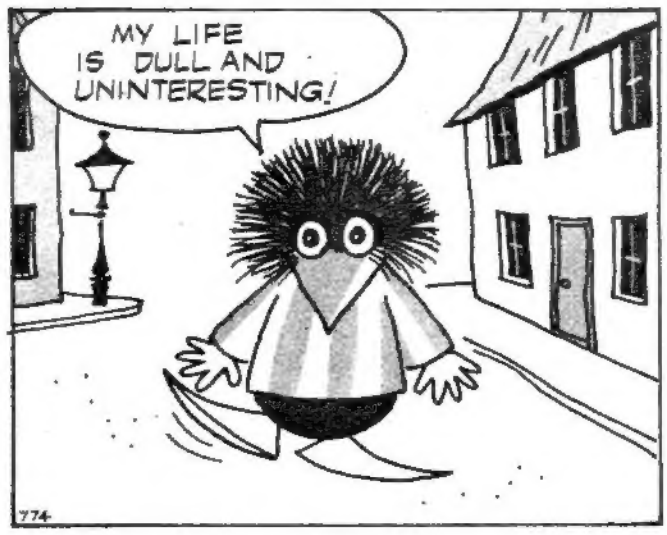
SEEK OUT THE PRISONERS, AND SHOOT ON SIGHT!

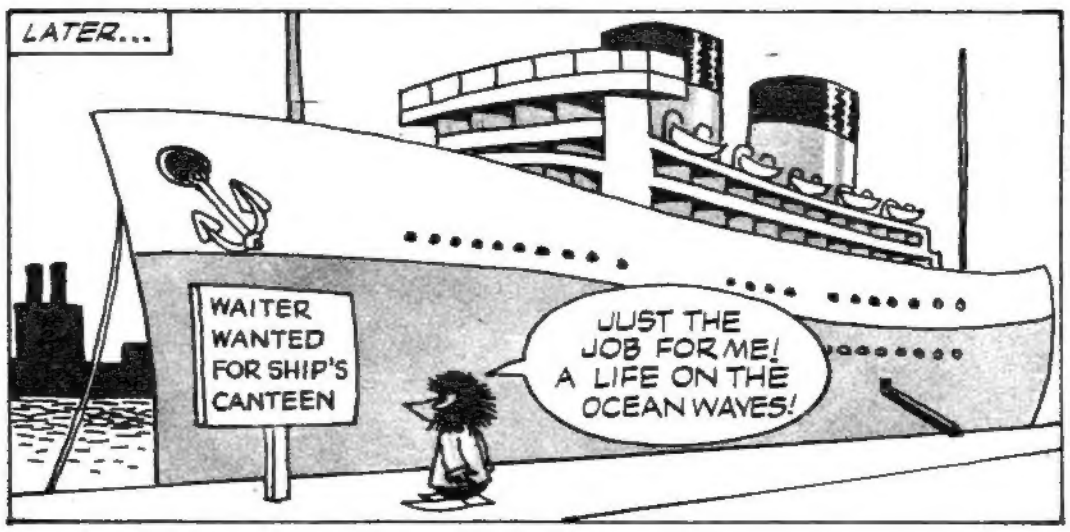
THEY CAN'T FAIL TO SEE US!

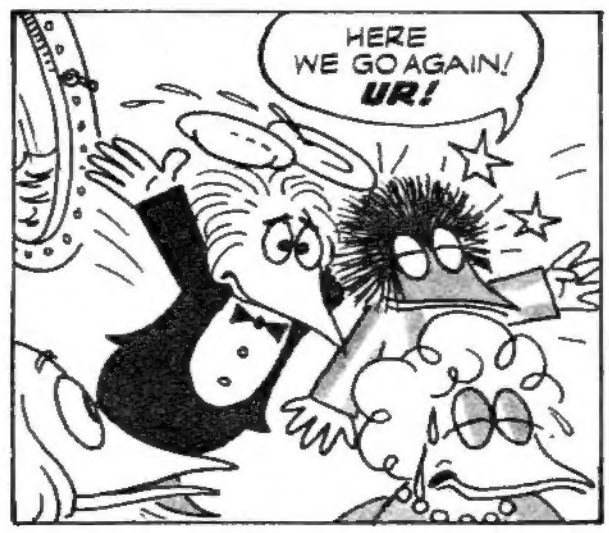
Will our heroes perish at the hands of the Trods? See next week!

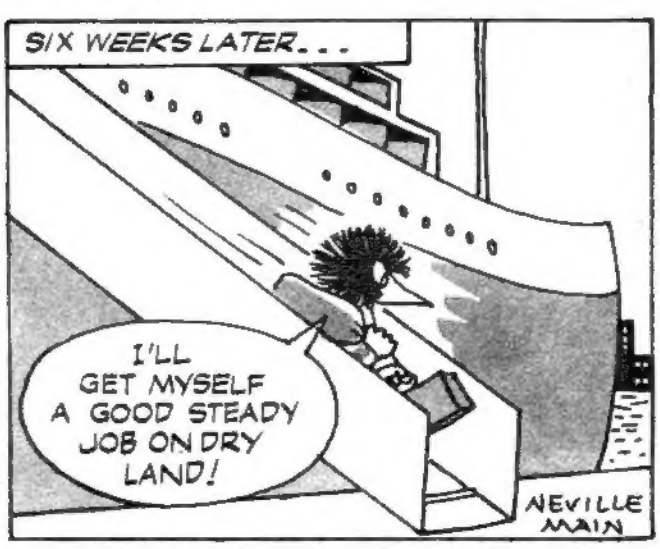
Tivvy











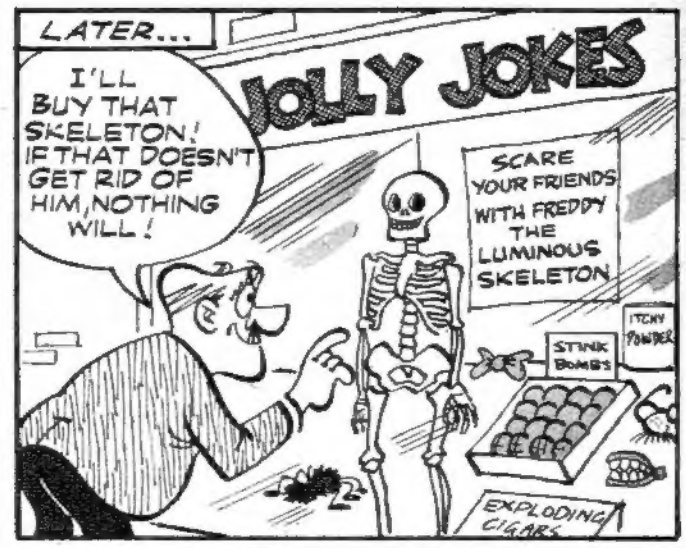
Tivvy created by Atelier Fauni, Finland

Next week a dirty trick lands Tivvy in the cart!

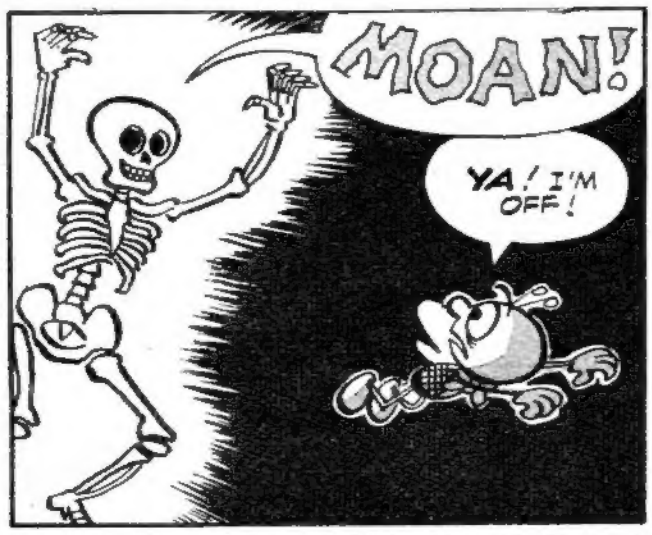
TV TERRORS

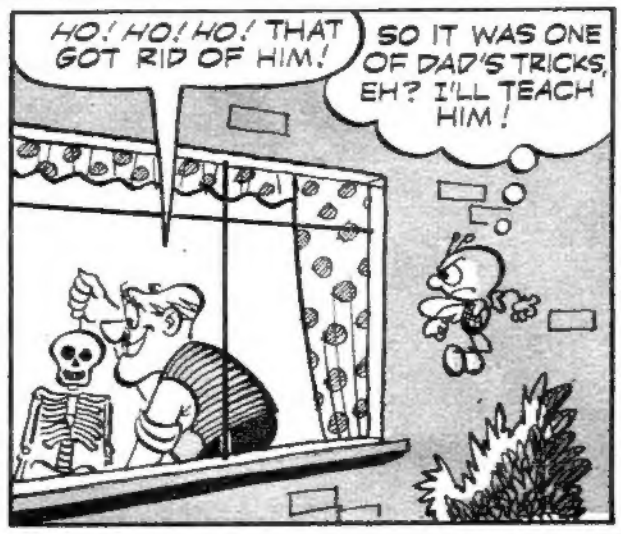
Next week, Hoppit has a smashing time with the Producer's car!

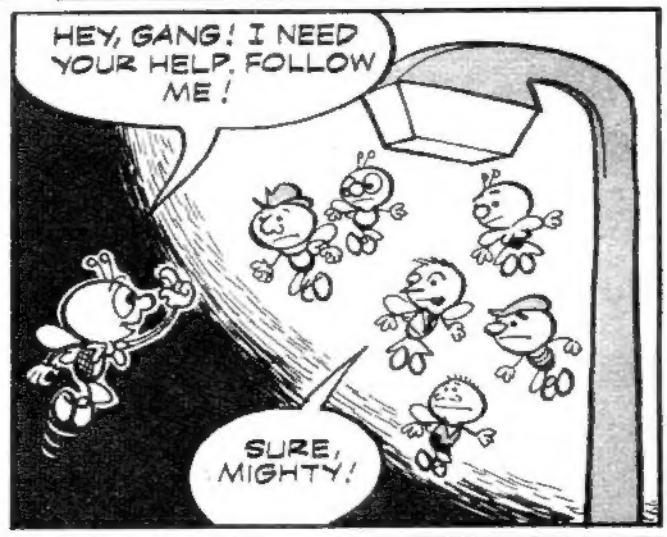
MIGHTY MOTH

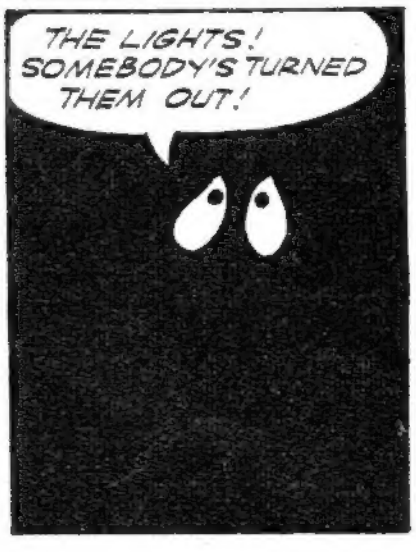

LATER...
I'LL BUY THAT SKELETON! IF THAT DOESN'T GET RID OF HIM, NOTHING WILL!
JOLLY JOKES
SCARE YOUR FRIENDS WITH FREDDY THE LUMINOUS SKELETON
STINK BOMBS
ITCHY POWDER
EXPLODING CIGARS

LATER...
WHAT'S THIS? GHOST STORIES, EH? SHOULD MAKE A GOOD READ!
SPOOKY GHOST STORIES by I. SCAREM
G...GOSH, THIS G...GHOST BOOK IS G...GIVING ME THE CREEPS!
EEK! THE LIGHTS HAVE GONE OUT!



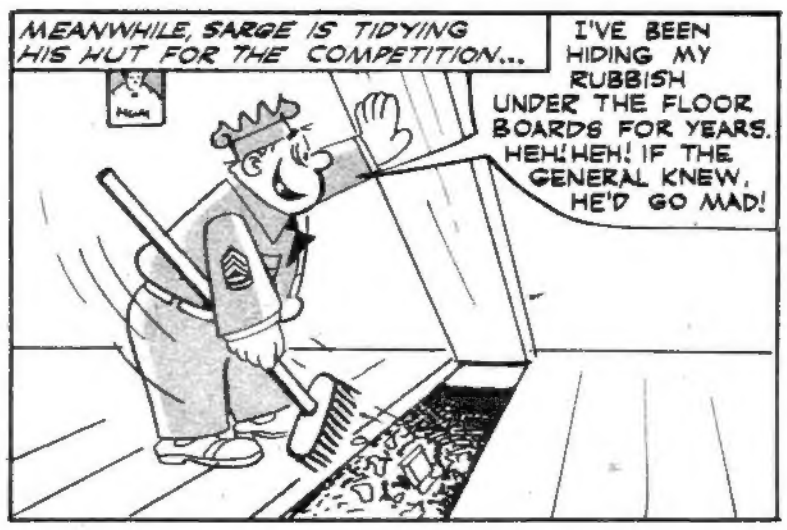


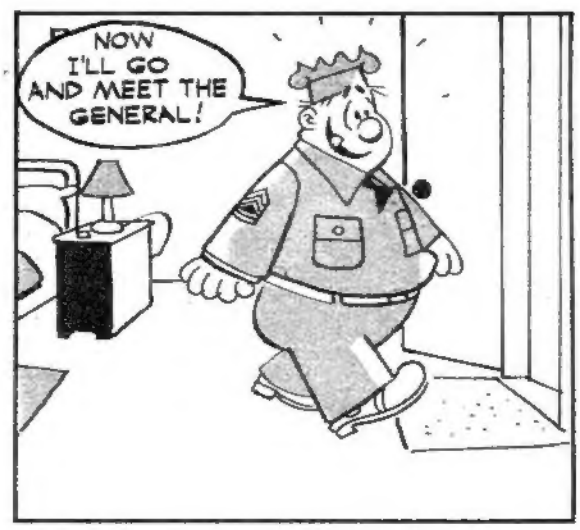




Dad's got giggles up his sleeve when he hides his suit next week!

BEETLE BAILEY


MEANWHILE, SARGE IS TIDYING HIS HUT FOR THE COMPETITION...
I'VE BEEN HIDING MY RUBBISH UNDER THE FLOOR BOARDS FOR YEARS. HEH! HEH! IF THE GENERAL KNEW, HE'D GO MAD!

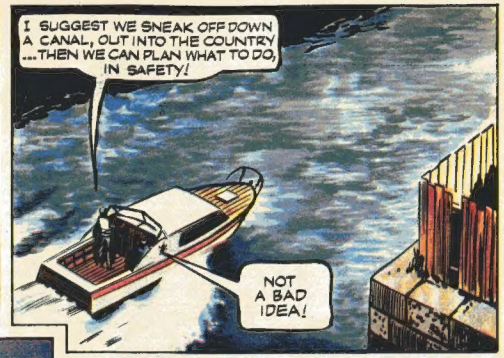


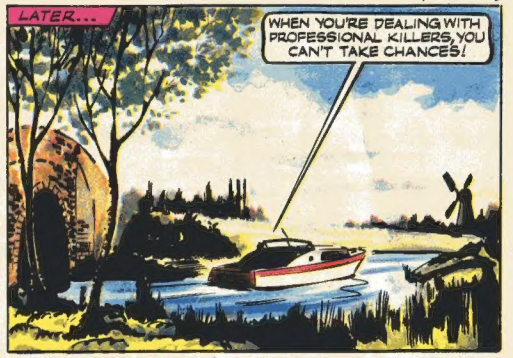
© 1966. King Features Syndicate Inc.

You'll get your money's worth when Sarge wins a jackpot next week!

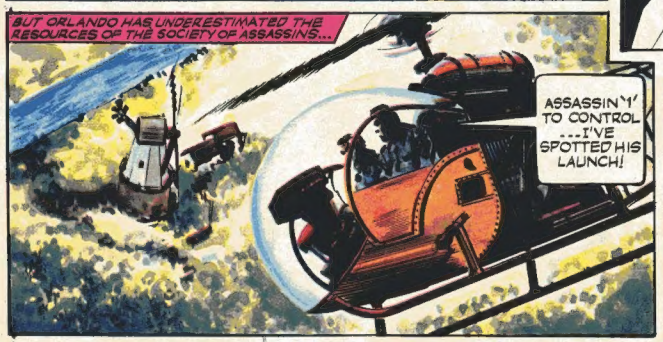
ORLANDO

AFTER an attempt on his life, whilst ploughing up the Thames in a fast launch, Orlando discovers that the world's most feared group of professional killers are gunning for him . . . the Society of Assassins!





MEANWHILE, THE SOCIETY OF ASSASSINS ARE DECIDING THEIR NEXT MOVE...
OUR FIRST ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT ON ORLANDO WAS UNSUCCESSFUL... NEVER BEFORE HAS OUR SOCIETY KNOWN FAILURE!



Based on the Rediffusion network production

Is this the end of Orlando and Steve? See next week!

QUICK-JOIN US AS U.N.C.L.E AGENTS —GET THIS FABULOUS "MAN FROM UNCLE" KIT!

U.N.C.L.E.

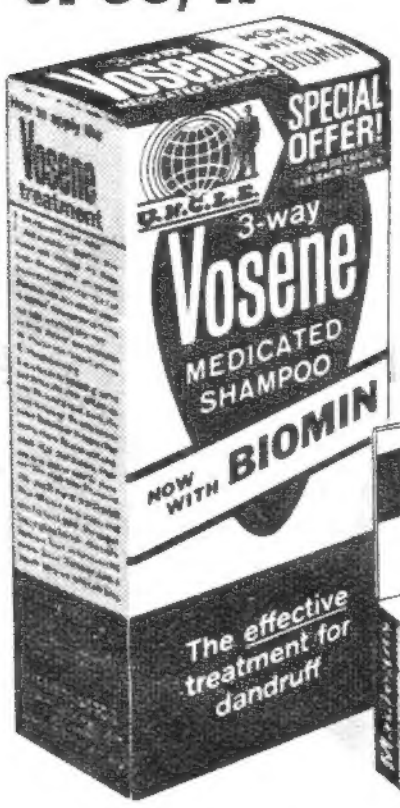
© 1966 MGM

We can't beat T.H.R.U.S.H. on our own boys. Come and help us to wipe them out.

Hurry for this terrific MAN FROM U.N.C.L.E. Kit. All you have to do is collect one Vosene shampoo or Maclean's toothpaste carton and follow the instructions on it.

7. Special packet of cigarettes which conceals a pocket radio and a small Derringer pistol.
5. International passport.
PASSPORT
3. A two way walkie-talkie unit with call signal.
2. Revolver with skeleton butt, silencer and telescopic sight.
1. Pen with invisible ink.
U.N.C.L.E.
4. U.N.C.L.E badge.
6. Handcuffs.

Here's your U.N.C.L.E. KIT Worth 54/11 now at a special price of 39/11

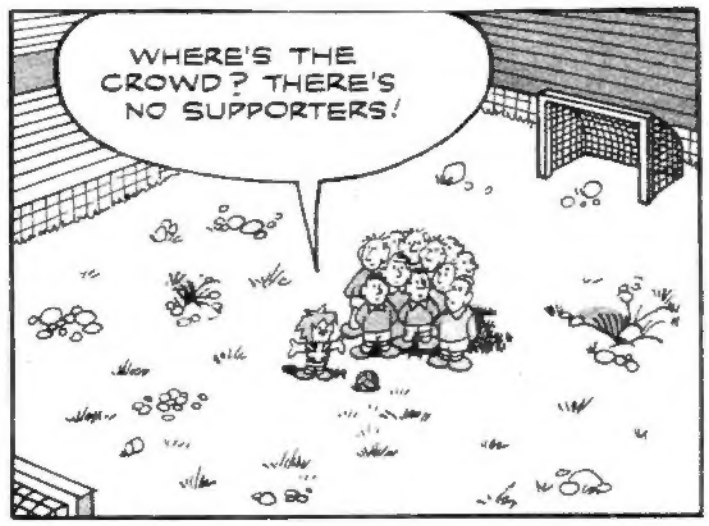


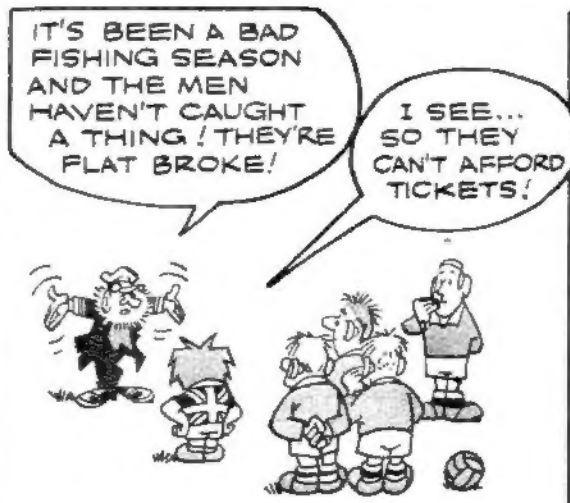
Ask your mum to shop for the special Vosene and Macleans packs now, dad will save 15/- when he buys the U.N.C.L.E. kit for you.

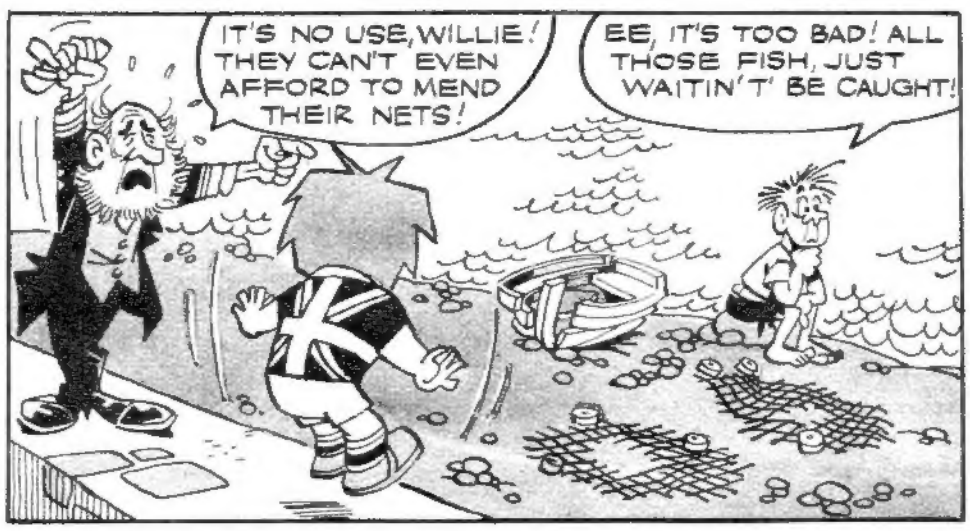
HURRY FOR VOSENE & MACLEANS -JOIN THE MEN FROM

U.N.C.L.E.

WILLIE







WHEN THE GAME EVENTUALLY STARTS...
HURRAH FOR WILLIE!
NOW WE CAN ALL AFFORD TICKETS!
THAT'S WHAT A NET'S REALLY FOR—CATCHING FOOTBALLS!

© Football Association, 1966

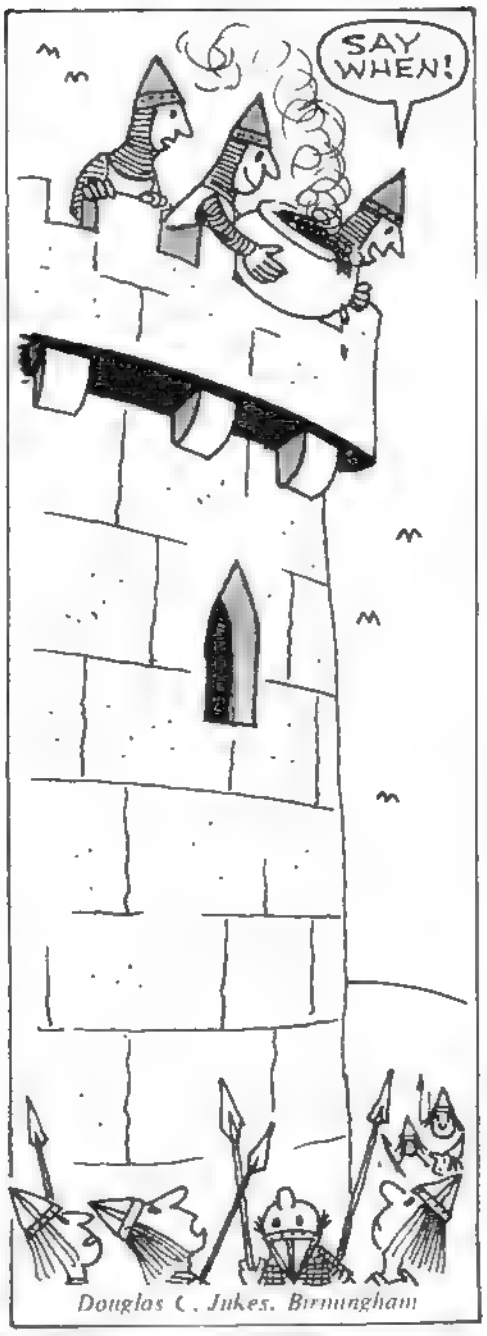
Next week, Willie gets bullied by a bull!

PICK OF THE JOKES

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC TV Publications Ltd., 37/39 High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

Jessie Mummery, Saffron Walden, Essex

Richard Haldenny, Hull, Yorks



Douglas C. Jukes, Birmingham

Richard Dutton, Saughall, Cheshire

G. Latimer, Sheffield, Yorks

Two action-packed

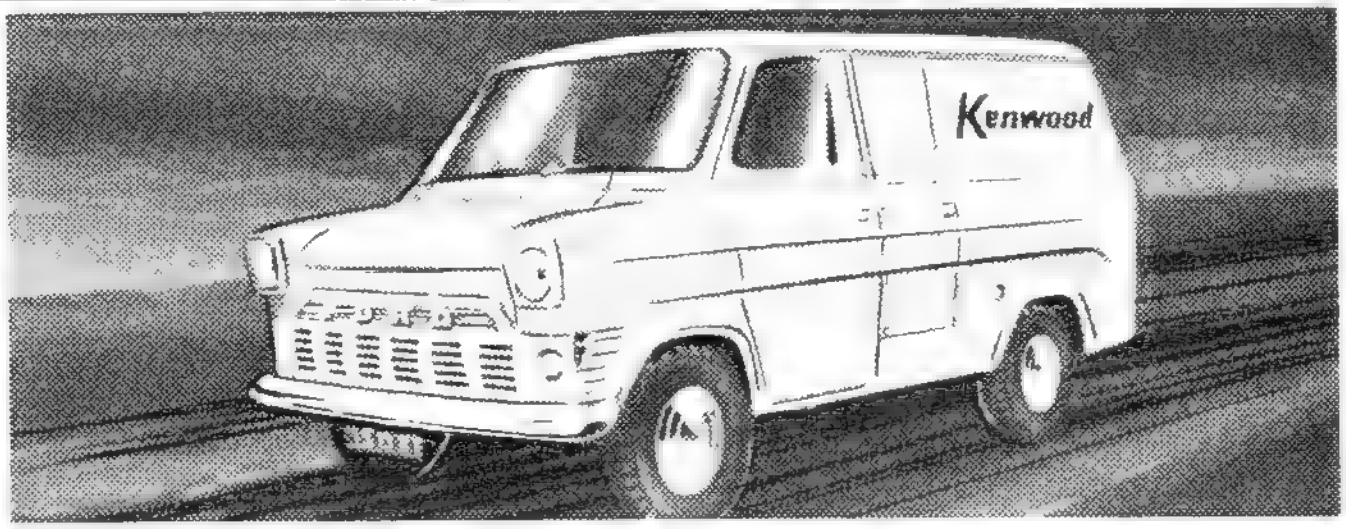
new DINKY MODELS

ASK FOR THEM AT YOUR TOY SHOP

always something new from

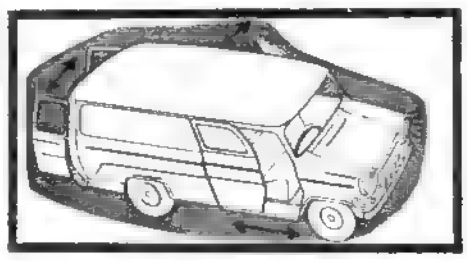
DINKY TOYS®

precision die-cast scale models.
From Hamleys, Harrods, Gamages, Selfridges, and all good toy shops
Manufactured by Meccano Ltd., Binns Road, Liverpool



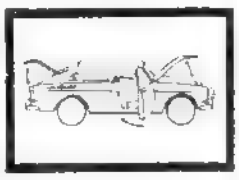
FORD TRANSIT VAN

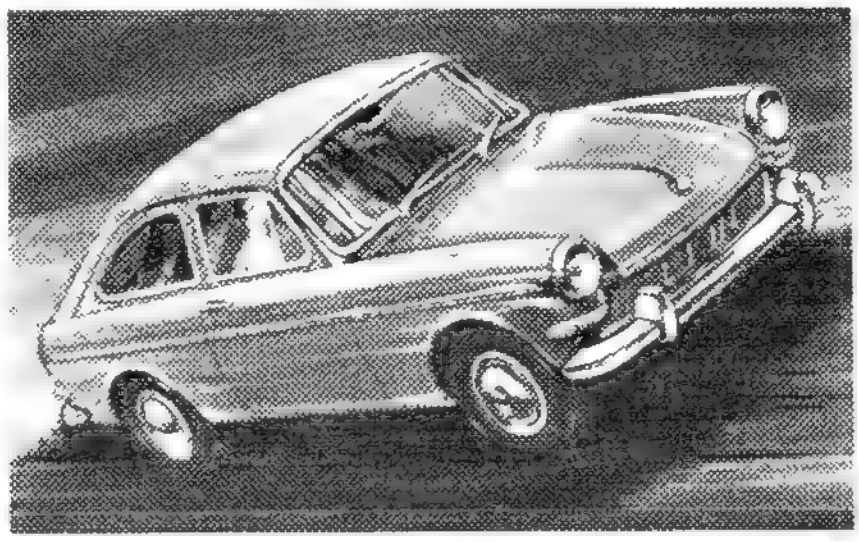
It's a winner! Your Dinky model has slide-open driver's door, hinged side and rear loading doors, 'prestomatic' suspension, and jewelled headlights. Plus 'chromed' wheels and wrap-round bumpers, detailed grille, windows, rear-view mirror.
Model No. 407 Length 4 ⅛" Price 9 11



VOLKSWAGEN 1600 TL FASTBACK

Add a new dash of International colour to your Dinky collection with this sparkling new model. Lots of action features: Opening doors. Tilting seats. Opening boot and bonnet. Plus: detailed engine, jewelled headlights. 'Chromed' wheels and bumpers with over-riders. You'll be really impressed with the superb detail. Model No. 163. Length 4"
Price 9 6





Ollie and Fred's FUN PAGE

1. MANE HARDS TAKE EIGHT WORM

BY CHANGING ONE LETTER IN EACH OF THESE WORDS YOU CAN MAKE A WELL-KNOWN PROVERB.

2.

A FRIEND OF OURS DIVIDED A PIECE OF LAND SHAPED LIKE THIS INTO FOUR EQUAL PLOTS. CAN YOU SEE HOW HE DID IT? GET SOME USED MATCHES AND TRY.

3.

START AT THE ARROW AND WITHOUT CROSSING A LINE FIND THE ORDER IN WHICH WE VISITED THE ANIMALS WHEN WE WENT TO THE ZOO.

4.

YOU CAN FINISH THIS DOTTY DRAWING BY JOINING UP THE DOTS FROM 1 TO 48.

5.

CLUES DOWN

1.

3.

4.

6.

7.

9.

CLUES ACROSS

2.

5.

6.

7.

8.

10.

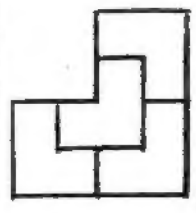
11.

WHY IS A HORSE LIKE THE LETTER 'O'

ANSWERS

1. MANY HANDS MAKE LIGHT WORK.

2.



3. 1-MONKEYS. 2-CAMEL. 3-GIRAFFE 4-PELICAN. 5-KANGAROO. 6-BEAR. 7-LION. 8-ELEPHANT. 9-PENGUINS. 10-PARROTS.

4. IS A SQUIRREL

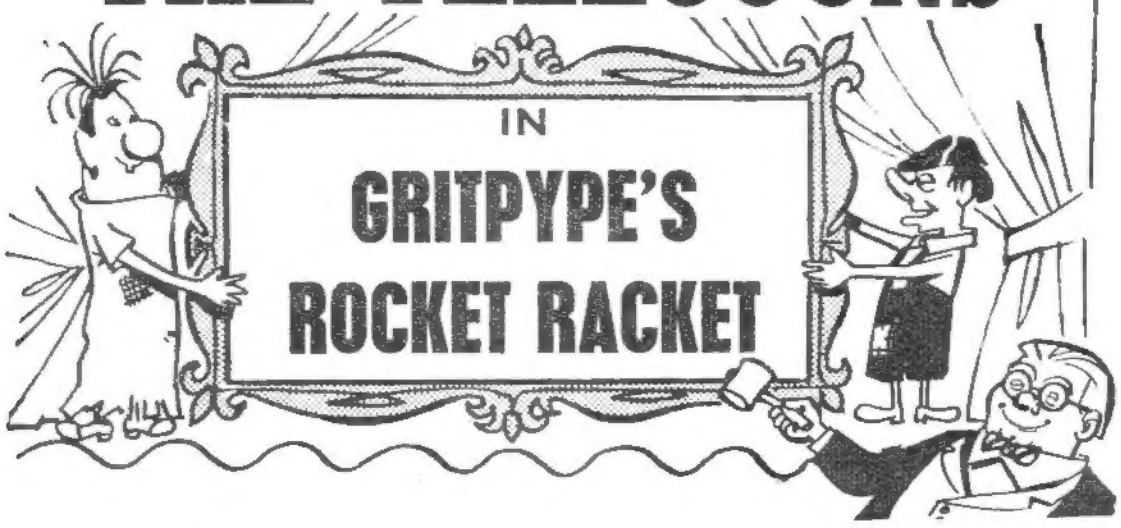
5. BECAUSE 'G' MAKES IT GO.

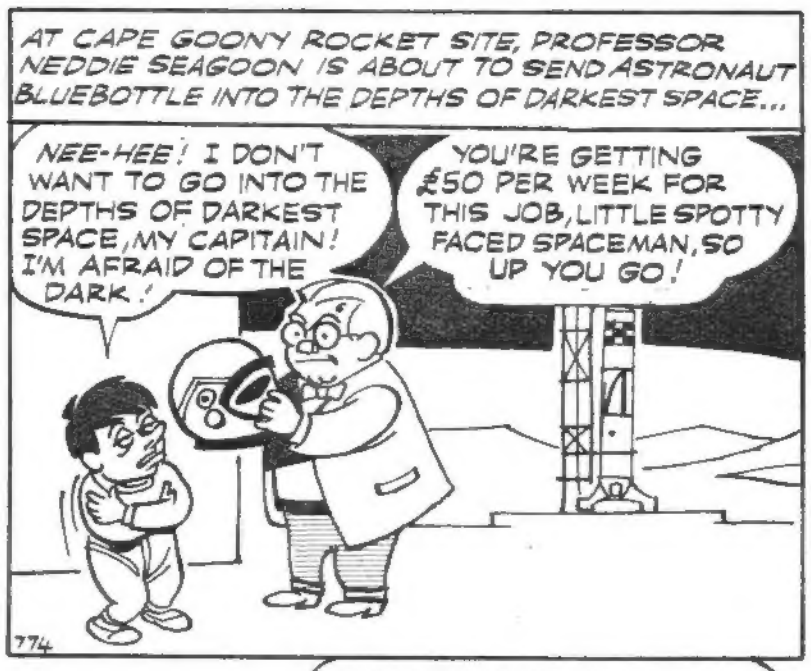
S	G	G	E			T
	O		M	O	O	L
	D	N	A			O
E			L	L	E	B
T	A	L	F		L	
I		I		N	I	P
K	R	O	F			

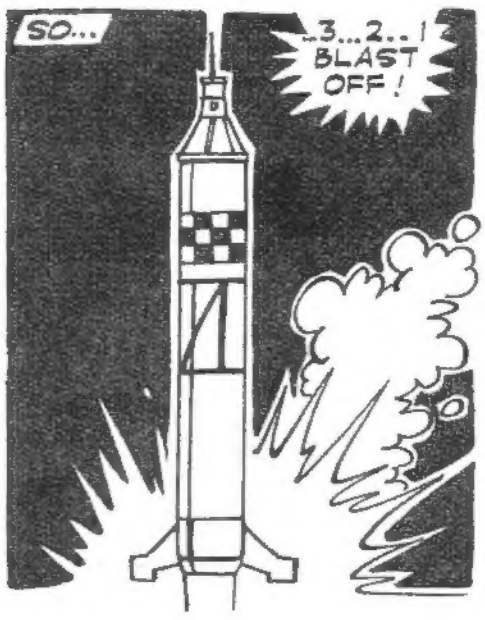
THE TELEGOONS

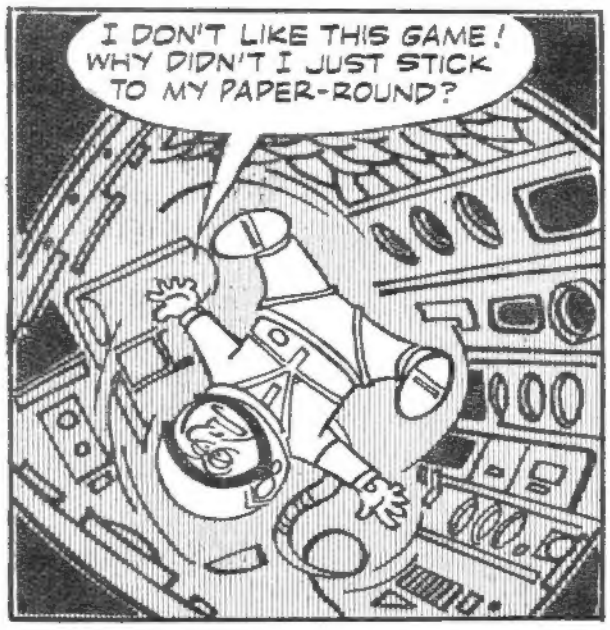
IN

GRITPYPE'S ROCKET RACKET

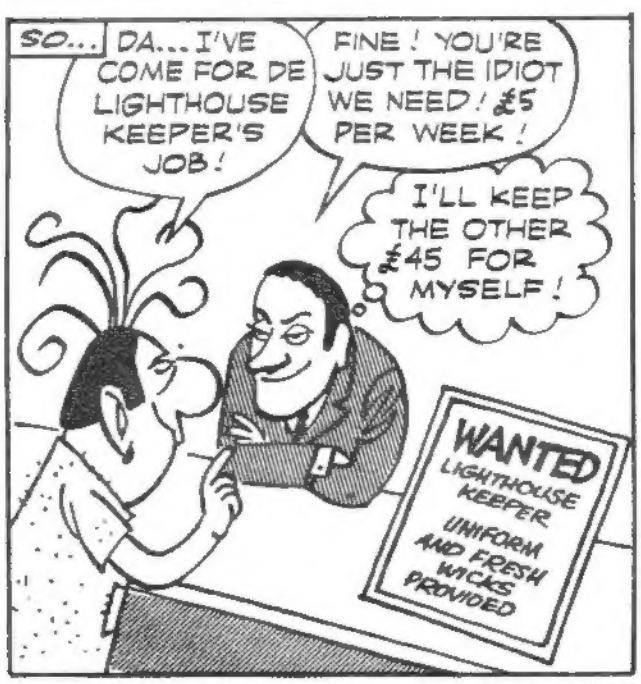



AT CAPE GOONY ROCKET SITE, PROFESSOR NEDDIE SEAGOON IS ABOUT TO SEND ASTRONAUT BLUEBOTTLE INTO THE DEPTHS OF DARKEST SPACE...
NEE-HEE! I DON'T WANT TO GO INTO THE DEPTHS OF DARKEST SPACE, MY CAPITAIN! I'M AFRAID OF THE DARK!
YOU'RE GETTING £50 PER WEEK FOR THIS JOB, LITTLE SPOTTY FACED SPACEMAN, SO UP YOU GO!
774





LATER...
MY SPACE PROGRAMME WILL HAVE TO END. I CAN'T FIND ANY MORE ASTRONAUTS WILLING TO GO INTO SPACE FOR £50!
DID I HEAR THE SUM OF £50 MENTIONED AS I HAD A CRAFTY KIP IN YOUR WASTE PAPER BASKET? I THINK I CAN HELP. I'M FROM THE GRITPYPE THYNNE EMPLOYMENT AGENCY!
MOON


SO...
DA... I'VE COME FOR DE LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER'S JOB!
FINE! YOU'RE JUST THE IDIOT WE NEED! £5 PER WEEK!
I'LL KEEP THE OTHER £45 FOR MYSELF!
WANTED
LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER
UNIFORM AND FRESH WICKS PROVIDED

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...5...4...3... 2... 1... BLAST OFF!

...41... 42... 43 ...44...

AS THE ROCKET SHUDDERS THROUGH THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE...

DA...SAY, SURE IS A STORMY NIGHT OUTSIDE!

DA...HO-HUM! DE STORM HAS QUIETENED DOWN. THINK I'LL GO OUT ON DE BALCONY FOR A BREATH OF FRESH AIR!

WHOA! DIS IS A FUNNY LIGHTHOUSE—NO BALCONY!

LATER... TIME TO BRING HIM DOWN NOW! I'LL FIRE RETRO ROCKETS!

MEANWHILE... FOUR YEARS ALONE ON THE LIGHTHOUSE WITHOUT PAY AND WITHOUT A RELIEF TO REPLACE ME!

AH! THIS MUST BE HIM NOW!

SPLASH!

THE LIGHTHOUSE IS ALL YOURS, MATEY! I'LL GET IN YOUR BOAT AND MAKE FOR SHORE!

G...GOSH, HE'S CHANGED A BIT DURING THE FLIGHT!

BACK AT CAPE GOONY...

OI! AS A MEMBER OF THE LIGHTHOUSE KEEPERS AND OIL LAMP POLISHERS UNION, I DEMAND FOUR YEARS BACK PAY!

OH, ER... THERE'S THE GENTLEMAN YOU HAVE TO SEE!

FOUR YEARS BACK PAY OR ELSE, MATE!

...131...132... 133...

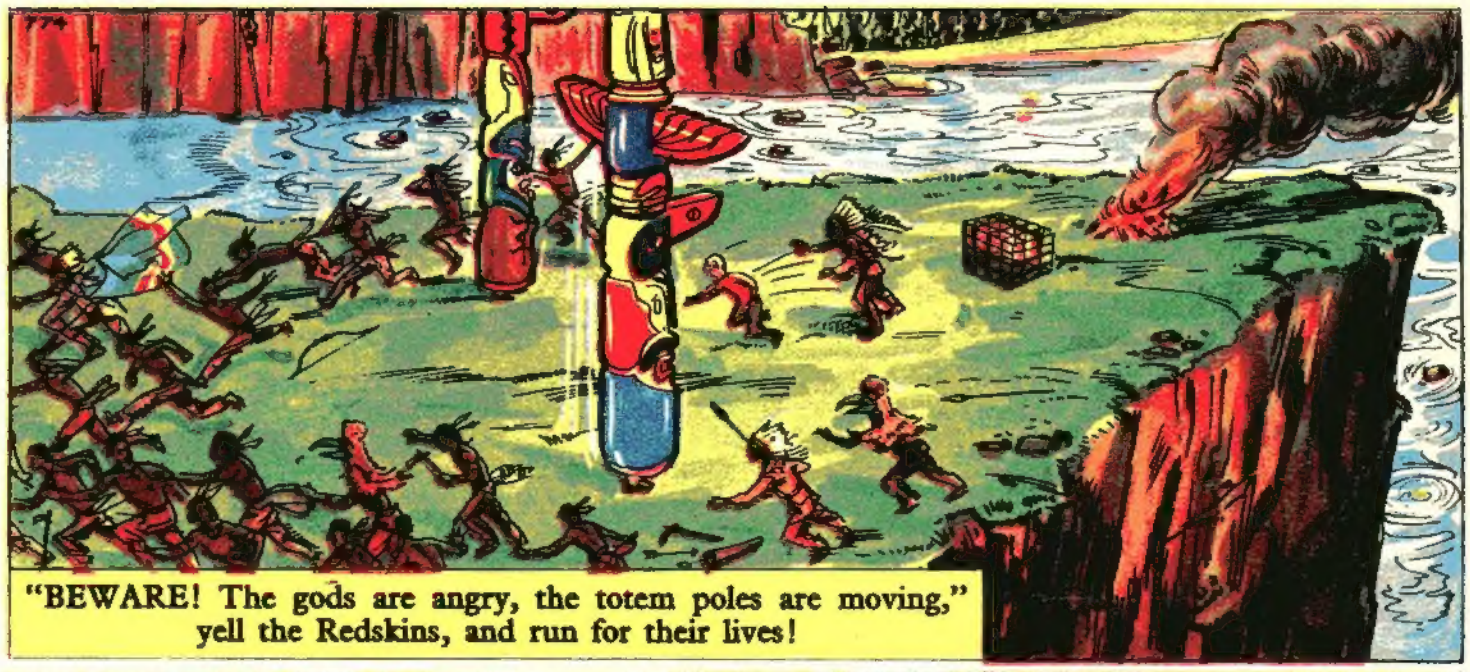
THAT NIGHT... DA...SAY, DESE GUYS WHO GO UP IN SPACE MUST BE BRAVE!

IF I WEREN'T SO STOOPID, MAYBE I COULD GO UP ONE DAY!

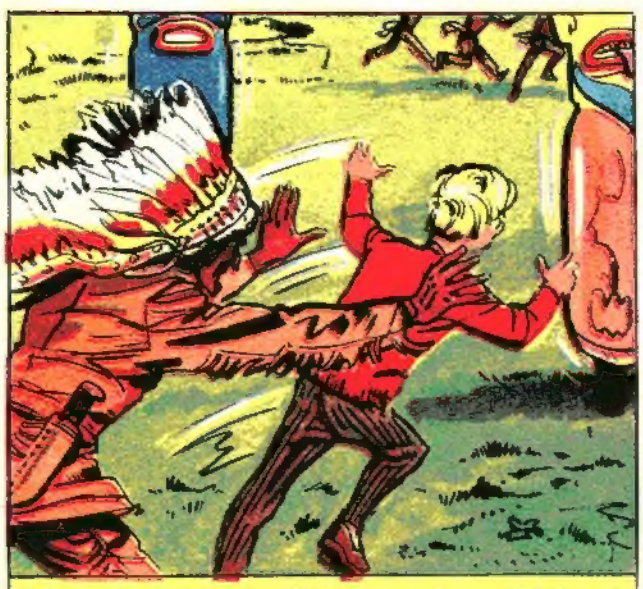
Big feet spell big laughs for you and big money for Gritpype, next week!

The Secret Sign of the Ladybird Adventure Club

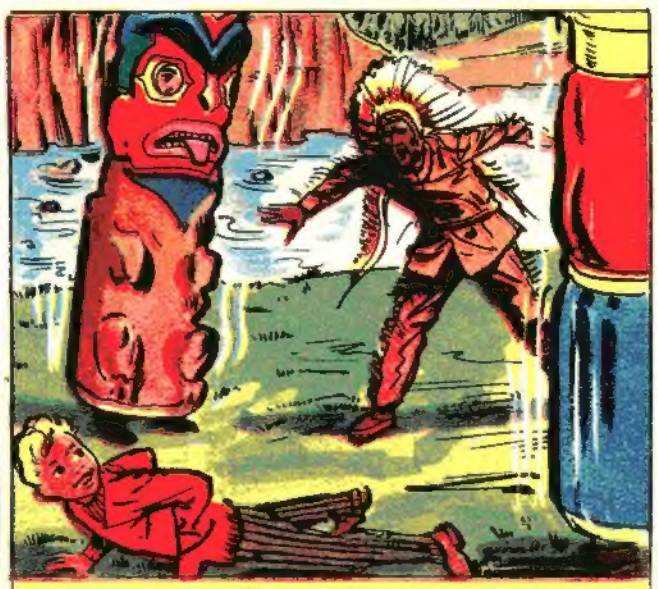
You too will be a member if you wear Ladybird clothes —like millions of boys and girls all over the world.



"BEWARE! The gods are angry, the totem poles are moving," yell the Redskins, and run for their lives!



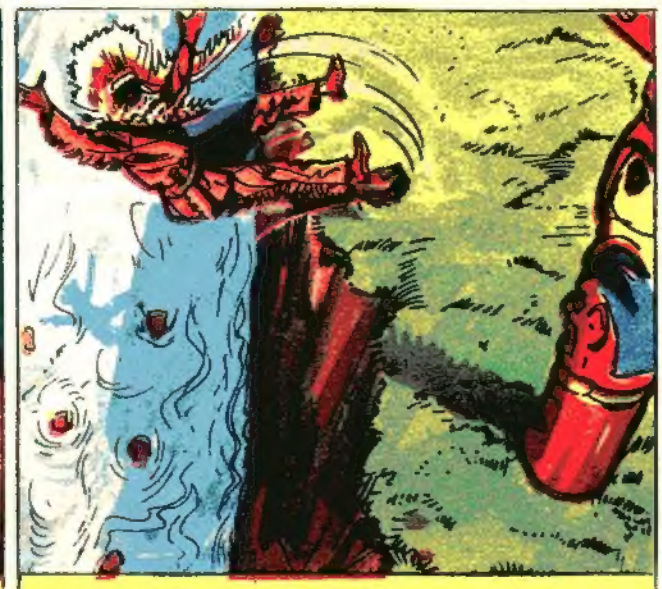
The frightened Chief pushes Richard forward to ease the gods' impatience.



But they let Richard pass and close in on the Chief instead.

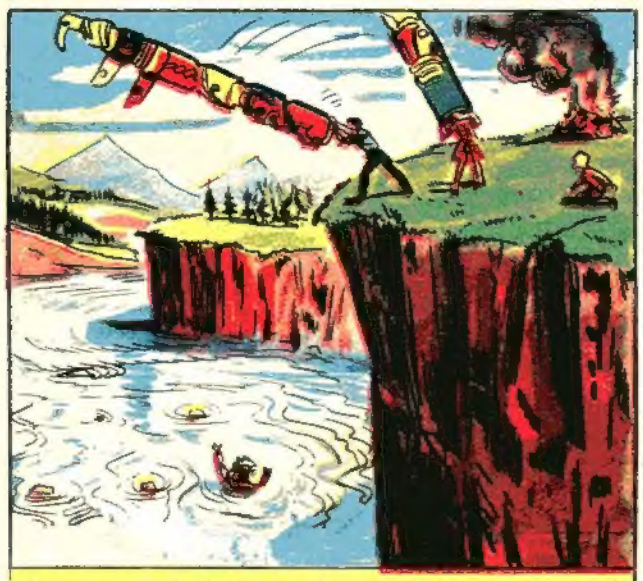
He backs away from the shuffling totem poles—are the gods angry with HIM?

He is panic stricken, what can he have done to offend the gods?



Completely bewildered he takes another step backward . . .

. . . and with a scream falls into the rapids.



Johnny and Brenda throw the totem poles into the water after the Chief,

who grabs one as the swift current sweeps him downstream.

"You saved my life," says Richard. "I'm glad I'm a member of the Adventure Club."